The Brethren Evangelist.

PUBLISHED AT THE BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE.

"Let Us go on Unto Perfection."

TERMS, $1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME IX. ASHLAND, OHIO, NOVEMBER 30, 1887. NUMBER 48.

You are Mine.

I love you still and ever will;
For time can change me ne'er,
Though you have been in days of sin
To me a tender care.
When cold would blow the blinding snow,
And keen would pierce the air;
When o'er the soul would densely roll
The waves of dark despair;
When thoughts at will, which sometimes chill
The love warm in the breast.
Would come through years of bitter tears,
To stupefy thy zest;
They tried in vain thy heart to gain;
For me you loved the best,
And quickly heard my whispered word:
"Come unto me and rest."

M. M. STERLING.

Things in General, Some Things in Particular.

Bro. Joseph Emmert, of Hagerstown, Md., was with us over Sunday, Nov. 20th. We enjoyed his presence very much and wish he could have remained longer. Bro. Emmert is one of the first members of the Brethren church I met. Bro. E. S. Miller was then pastor of the church in Md. Many changes have occurred since then, and brother Miller has gone home where the weary are at rest. Bro. Emmert speaks hopeful of the work. Bro. Bowman is pushing the work. There is only one drawback; the church is much scattered. Sister Snader, how are you? I think of you in your isolated condition, and pray for your success. Then there are the brethren at Waynesboro and elsewhere; but perhaps these isolated members and families are the seed of future churches with their own pastors.

I understand Sister Keim is gone from us. Bro. Jonas, my sympathy leaps toward you. May the Lord guide you and be your crutch. Sister Keim was a quiet but faithful worker. While holding a meeting in Louisville some two years ago, I made my home with brother and sister Keim. She had her thoughts on the work, and one day through snow and rain we visited a number of families, several of which came into the church. On my return from the Convention I remained over Sunday at Louisville, and she was still thinking of the good work. Just before leaving she placed a five dollar bill in my hand for the Brethren church of Philadelphia. Hardly able to speak above a whisper, she told me of her work for the mission cause. But her labors are ended, the crown has been won, the reward has been given, she rests from her labors, and her works will follow. May you who knew her best and loved her most be reconciled to your loss, and see that no one takes your crown.

There has been held in this city, recently, a Bible Conference, on the inspiration of the Bible. "Bible Miracles," by Dr. Townsend, of Boston; "The Bible and the Monuments," by Dr. Harper, of Yale College; "Preach the Word" by Dr. Crosby, of New York; "The Bearing of Prophecy on Inspiration," by Bishop Nicholson, of Phil., etc., give you an idea of the work. The conference lasted four days and did much good. Some of the best things I ever heard were said at this conference. I had less confidence in Crosby than any man there, though he may have been worthy of more. Any man who preaches "preach the word," then favors the whiskey men by his arguments against prohibition does not stand as high in my estimation as some others. These left handed Christians are most too numerous. Men who profess one thing and do another surely will sometime come to grief.

There is one point I want to call the attention of our Conservative friends to. As a church we are going out in a direction the old church is not going The baptisms in the G. B. church have been those reared under Tunker influences. But we have gone in other directions and have entered families that knew nothing of immersion, and led them to a closer obedience of the word. This point deserves some consideration. I say this because it has recently been said that we are about to "burst up." It is to be hoped the wish is not father to the thought. If our work is an evidence of bursting, then I hope we may "burst up" every week. The Baptists have over a hundred churches in the city. There is one Brethren church, 4th and York, and one German Baptist church on Marshall St.; and this after nearly two hundred years of planting. In place of prophecying evil, men ought to get down on their knees and thank God that the loaves and fishes are being handed out to the hungry people.

By the time this is read, Thanksgiving will have been passed. Some have greeted it with tears, some with smiles. May those of us who live, push on with renewed zeal toward the next. We have much to be thankful for. Whatever the sadness, it might have been worse.

JOHN DUKE MCFADEN.

Myrtle Point, Oregon.

I am at home again. Found all well, for which we feel thankful. We left for Williams Creek, in Josephine Co. on the 14th of Oct. There I held five meetings. At the close of the meetings four came out on the Lord's side. One from the G. B's., one from the Christian Church, two were buried in the water of Williams Creek and rose to walk in newness of life. Here I had to close the meeting too soon.

I started for home on the 26th, and on the 29th arrived at Bro. S. C. Bashor's, at Roseburg and found all well. Bro. Bashor is in the milling business. I heard from Bro. B. that he thinks of going to Kansas to live. I will be left alone in Oregon, but the Lord's will be done. Here we started a meeting on the 30th. Held three meetings and left it in the hands of Bro. Bashor, and I started home and arrived on the 2nd of Nov. Filled our appointment on last Sunday, and on Monday was called to preach a funeral. On last Sunday we were treated with a sermon from Bro. White, of Humbolt Co., Cal. For some cause he did not stay long here He was with us four days.

I received a card from Bro. Bashor at Roseburg, to come and help him in the work. The good work goes on in Oregon as well as in the East.

We are having plenty of rain at this writing.

Our old Bro. Roberts is better. Pray for us in Oregon.

WM. PULLEN.

Nov. 10, 1887.

Jones Mills, Pa.

I closed my last items with our start from Johnstown, homeward. I stopped at the hospitable home of brother and sister Wm. N. Trent, near Sommerset town for the night. Next day, through the kindness of brother Trent, we were conveyed to Barkersville a distance of 13 miles. Landed safely home same evening. Next day I called to see Elder James M. Bennett who had a paralytic stroke some time in the summer and has since been confined to his room. Instead of finding him better as we had hoped, we found him worse. Also found Sister Bennett sick, and in their affliction found them both resigned to the will of the Lord. At their request, I kneeled first with one then with the other in prayer to God for their welfare. Brethren please remember this afflicted family in your prayers for I am sorry to say at this writing, November 21, they are very little better if any.

On Sunday the 13th, I filled our regular appointment at this place, morning and evening, and was really very glad to meet with the brethren, sisters and friends of Jones Mills church, after being absent four weeks. And they were seemingly just as glad to meet us.

On Sunday evening the 20th, brother Harmon preached a very acceptable sermon for us from Matthew 22: 37–40, and we had a good meeting.

We are looking forward to our protracted meeting which commences December 17th, with communion meeting on Christmas evening. Hope we may have a good meeting. Brother Wampler is expected to be with us during our meeting, and we cordially invite others to come over and help us.

STEPHEN HILDEBRAND.

Aurelia, Iowa.

We have been having a joy ful time here.

On the evening of Oct. 23rd, the Brethren commenced a week's meeting prior to our love feast, which was to be held the 29th. Three came out on the Lord's side before the feast, two of whom were at the Lord's table at the feast, the third is not yet baptized.

The weeks' meeting finally developed into a three weeks' meeting during which thirteen (13) were added to the church. Four of this number came from the Christian church and two from the Methodist church; and we hope the end is not yet, as there are others who are fighting against better convictions.

These meetings were held in a very busy time. These things seemed to have very little effect on the attendance. A full house and good attention was the rule.

Our guide says, give honor to whom honor is due; and I want to say that especial honor is due our pastor S. T. Groves, for his untiring efforts on behalf of the cause of Christ.

He did the entire preaching during the three weeks' meeting, laboring during the day in the corn field, and preaching at night. He has been actively preaching but a short time. But I wish to say that if any church of the Brethren desiring to hold a revival want to secure the services of a minister outside of home, I would most heartily recommend S. T. Groves, who is a power in God's hands to win souls to Christ.

This meeting had the effect of thoroughly awakening the membership of the church and the people in general to a higher state of Christian life and the securing of one of those mansions above where there is naught but love, and thus may it ever be.

W. S. MCCLAIN.

Nov. 20, 1887.

Masontown, Pa.

Bro. George W. DeBolt was obliged to close his revival at East Riverside, after two weeks' preaching in order to begin a series of meetings on Middle Run. There were four conversions the last night, and forty altogether. Next Sunday has been appointed for baptism. If Bro. DeBolt continues working as he has been doing, he will certainly bring many souls to Christ. When the brethren of Carleton get him, they will have a worker, and they had better be getting ready to help him, too. He is not afraid to tell any one their duty. I have been told by persons, who regularly attended church, that they had never heard the Gospel preached until they listened to Mr. DeBolt. It was in a community where our doctrine was unknown.

I have just been informed that Bro. DeBolt has closed his meetings on the Run. He is sick. I hope he may soon recover that he can continue the good work. God bless him and his labors.

M. M. STERLING.

Maurertown, Va.

Five added to the church by baptism on Monday last in this congregation, and today a young lady from the adjoining Co., who is visiting friends in this section gave our family a call and this P. M., declared she was unhappy and battled long enough, and now had decided to follow Him who said, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved." Upon this confession, we at once started for a convenient place to baptize, and passing through the little village near us we soon had Bro. and Sister Leedy and another one in our company. The latter we hope soon to welcome in our beloved fraternity. Two of these were special objects of prayer for near 18 months by the writer. Their hinderances were similar with which they battled manfully and strange to say, both were baptized in the same week in the same congregation and yet living about 60 miles distance from each other. Our ardent desire is that they may continue faithful in all Christ's teachings. Thus we enrolled six this week.

Tomorrow morning A. M. is the time set to start for Pa. I feel this engagement was made prematurely. Virginia needs too much work and so few to do it, while Pa. has so many preachers. Well indeed I wish I had not promised.

We hope to have our church completed soon. Brethren and sisters of Va., look out for the announcement of the dedication. It will appear in the EVANGELIST.

E. B. SHAVER.

Nov. 23, 1887.

Something Ridiculous.

A short time ago a sanctified minister and his wife held a protracted meeting near here. As a result of the meeting three persons became mentally deranged and several others would have ended in the same fix had it not been for an aged Baptist minister's timely interference. He talked with them and showed them wherein they erred. One of those affected has been placed in an insane asylum, and another, the Methodist minister on this circuit, has recovered. He says he can now see clearly their mistake. He says it was all the work of the devil: that they were trying to go farther than was required of them by the Scriptures.

A few days ago, while standing in the post office scanning the columns of the EVANGELIST, which I had just received, a stranger entered and began telling a friend of his about a great murder which he said had been committed in their town in Ohio. Being from Ohio myself, I was naturally curious to know more about it. Approaching him, I inquired what town it was. He replied "Ashland." I then handed him the EVANGELIST. "Why," he said, "do you get that? I know Garber, Mason, and all those fellows. This paper is published in the interest of a College there. The College will be a grand thing for these people when once they get the faculty. They are Quakers, you know, and the Trustees of the College can neither read nor write. Prof. Sharp, a smart, educated man, was first at the head of the institution, but because he was smart and educated, they kicked him out.

Had it not been that my informer was hurried off to his work on the railroad, no telling how much more valuable information I might have received.

This is only a sample of the many similar instances that we meet with here in the West. The EVANGELIST is a welcome visitor to our sod shanty. We could not do without it.

J. L. HAMILTON.

Bucklin, Ford Co., Kans.